### ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1882. THE SECOND MANASSAS.

Confederate cause feels a similar impulse to vindicate the honor of his State by

yards in front of my position, a full brigade of the enemy firing into us, ap-parently well aligned and doing their duty bravely. We rushed forward; smoke and first consciousness I had after that mo-ment this brigade of the enemy had dis-appeared and I had crossed the hill and furnished fifty distinct regiments during the war, besides a number of batteries and separate companies, but their histopassed one nundred and mry yards up the opposite slope. The smoke had cleared away and the firing had abated greatly in its fury. I observed a new brigade of the enemy to my right, across brigade of the enemy to my right, across ry is so intermingled with larger bodies of the service and render, them more of my Lancaster company in a small ditch at my feet. I shouted to one to s of the service and render them more attractive to the imagination. The infantry is literally the food for gunpowfire-he pointed to his broken leg. I seized the musket, fired it and looked der! and presents generally in all wars the same sombre and sickening view of the collision of masses of men slaughtering each other with ball and bayonet. All that can be done by the chronicler of the history of individual regiments is to recite the details of its battles and the number of its slain. around for my regiment and could only see about a dozen of my men, each one firing. I ordered them to retreat beyond the crest of the hill, to recruit and rethe hill and I ordered the squad with me to lie down. The bursting of shells was still severe at this point, as the Chinn House, a hundred yards off, was an ob-

of Jackson. The distant booming of ar-tillery betokened heavy work ahead.

Gap and the occasional view of a dead Confederate soldier produced a strange and solemn impression upon the men, the great majority of whom had never been

But bravely and earnestly they march ed on, never doubting that victory would reward their suffering. About sundown the Seventeenth reached the little village of Groveton and the firing had partially ccased. After a short rest, early in the night, it marched across the railroad, down the turnpike and into a field, crossed and recrossed Bull River. Pickets were thrown out silently and carefully, for it was whispered the enemy were a few yards ahead.

We remained for some hours in a cornfield and the men cut down some stalks and rested as well as they could. The air was cold and sharp and the silence profound. About 12 o'clock at night the Twenty-third Regiment joined us and the ringing, merry voice of Col. Benbow was heard: "The cavalry charged us on the turnpike and we did not leave a seed of them." This hopeful expression cheered the opportunity of pressing the enemy the spirits of the whole command. In a at this point. As I knew not where to short time we were ordered to a hillside

to time. About 11 o'clock a.m. the brig-adier in great excitement double-quicked the regiment back again and formed it in a skirt of woods adjoining an open field,

ber his guns and fire on the enemy, who were attacking Jackson's Corps; then he charged again and delivered another fire.
This was continued repeatedly until he
gained the crest of the hill. We had a
full view of a number of brigades of the ful. Cannon balls began to fly over our

Gen. Evans turned his brigade over to Col. Stevens of the Holcombe Legion, the ranking officer, and we double-quick-ed across a field some three hundred yards and entered a body of woods, yards and entered a body of woods, through which the enemy's shells were crashing. Occasionally a soldier was killed or disabled, but we hurried on. We wentdown a hill and crossed a branch where we were in a maner sheltered; we saw here nearly one hundred dead bodies of red-legged Zouaves whom Hood's men had killed, and then skilfully moved to the right, to flank the heavy line of to the right to flank the heavy line of

In rising the hill we had emerged from the woods and were in an old field covered with small pines, which seemed to be a bay in the oak woods to our rear and right. In marching up the hill the can-non balls passed over us. Our lines were dressed and I remember, as of yesterday, on going up the bill, the musical voice of Col. Means addressing me familiarly: "That is a magnificent line of battle." These were the last words I ever heard

from his lips.

A minute later the left of our brigade emerged from the pines into the open field and a murderous fire was opened upon us from a brigade of the enemy just in front. Col. Stevens gave the command "Lie down," and in a few mocommand "Lie down," and in a few mo-ments he dashed along the rear of the line crying out: "Charge!" Immedi-ately we rushed forward, up the hill. The Twenty-third, Eighteenth and part of the Seventeenth being now fully ex-posed to the enemy, the fire of the enemy was redoubled and the part of the

It was impossible to notice the action of the men here; the noise, smoke and FEEDERS AND CONDENSERS.

In opay.

If combined.

TERMS EASY. Send for Circulars.

In the stern duties of war. In two hours' time, with only three or four officers and the enemy was so great as to confound the officers, and it was only by the gleam of light of the musketry that you could see around you. There were few places in the war where there were so many killed and wounded as in this narrow point of oak wooks before the Chinn House.

THE LOSSES.

The Seventeenth went into this battle with near 500 men. Company E, have long been detached before the chinn House.

guard of Boyce's Battery, was in the exscenes From one of the Great Battles of I counted fourteen dead bodies treme right of Longstreet's corps, and was not under musketry fire during the space of 20 feet square. Sergt Moore, color bearer of the Seventeenth, was

dust again enveloped the scene and the

passed one hundred and fifty yards up

a ravine, on another hill. I saw two men

We ran rapidly back over the crest of

ject for the artillery of the enemy. In a few minutes after I halted, Capt. Cole-

man, of Company B, came up from the right of the Chinn House, and stated to

me that he could not find any of his

me that he could not find any of his men. At this moment his right leg was cut off by a cannon ball. I made a tourniquet out of a silk handkerchief and with the scabbard of his sword straightened it. The poor fellow, even in his agonies, expressed an apprehension that I would be shot down while attending to his wound, and begged me

attending to his wound and begged me

to lie down and save myself-to let him alone. At this time, fortunately, his

physician came, up and took charge of

In a short time afterwards Maj. Stark

Means came up, his coat besmeared with the blood and brains of some soldier.

He said he had lost his command in the confusion and smoke of the battle and

found himself amidst Hood's men, on the right of the Chinn House. He then

hastily enquired about his father. I could give him no information. Some

soldier said he saw him fall in the corner

of the woods to our rear, and poor Stark

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

brigade in good order double quicking down the hill to our right and an officer

on horseback cautering close by them crying out "For God's sake, come back!" There did not seem any reason for this retrograde movement. I

across the hill. With only a handful of men, not a dozen, I was perplexed what to do. Overwhelmed with deep grief and mortification, I found we had lost

go, I determined to remain at the point,

Soon afterwards I witnessed a Virginia

went off on his sad mission.

brother, Lieut. Coleman, who

The regiment lost 56 men killed and about 300 wounded. The heaviest part of the engagement did not probably occupy more than half an hour. The brigade was knocked to pieces, but its charge was so impetuous as to entirely break the line of the enemy and drive it

each shot through the body, but subsequently recovered.

The Confederates lost in all about

,500 killed and 7,000 wounded. The ederal loss was at least twice as great.

THE GALLANT DEAD. guished men. Eminently conspicuous amongst those who perished was our beloved Colonel, who fell in the charge, mortally wounded with the fragment of a shell. His gallant side and sergeant-major, T. Hal. Clarke, a youth of scarce eighteen years, was at his ride and minstered to him with final love. As the grand old patriot lay on the ground un-able to move, with knightly chivalry he repeatedly called to the soldiers who passed him: "Go on, boys, and avenge my death." A hero and a Christian, he passed away sustained by lofty senti-ments of patriotism and the more ennob-ling consolations of religion, the tenets of which he had exemplified by many years of Christian faith, hope and chari-ty. Peace be to his ashes! Noble spirit! his name is linked with the honor of the State in her paniest days and as long State in her palmiest days; and as long as a survivor of the Seventeenth remains to tell the tale of the heroes of the war his heart will swell with emotions of sor row and pride when he hears the name of ex-Governor John II. Means.

#### Woman's Unselfishness.

In comparing one race with another, we all feel that selfishness is not a char-acteristic of race. But this observation suggests one striking exception to its general drift. You may say one person is more selfish than another, but you may not say this of any group of persons till you come to the very largest into which you can divide the personal world. It is not easy to make any generalization about men and women, for every one is either a man or a woman, and knows his or her own sex in a different degree from what he does the opposite; but we think the general opinion may, in this case, be taken as its own justification; and it appears to us that in some respects this great distinction exhibits what we mean by the antithesis of truth and of charity, or of what we have called the non-preferential element in love. Men are about as much more true than women, as women are more unselfish than men We do not mean that if you could reckon up all the lies that are told in a year, you would find that the greater number had a female origin. When it comes to conscious deceit, we should suppose hat men and women are pretty much alike. We mean that a man's words and houghts ordinarily stand in a much closer relation to life than a woman's do closer relation to life than a woman's do, and that to some extent this explains his being much less ready to make sacrifices than a woman is. For the habit of assuming any excellence has opposite effects, according to the gap between our moral position and that excellence. We actually widen the chasm, if it be already so wide that the profession must be called false. But sincere words are actions:

| four inches, is regulated from his seat by the driver by means of a lever. An average day's "breaking" is about eighteen miles. Mr. Dalrymple has his working force so arranged that he breaks up five thousand acres a year. By the first of July the "breaking" has become rotten, and the workmen go back to it and go over the whole five thousand acres again in relation with a second ploughing beyerage. It supported the old age of false. But sincere words are actions; and in professing a readiness for self-denial, even without knowing fully what it is, we may, to some extent, approach it. It is not possible to imagine a person bound over to a self-sacrificing life by professions that might be called unreal. Every human being must discover when Every human being must discover, when it comes to the point, that the expectaion of surrendering the pleasant things of life without reluctance or difficulty is mere ignorance of what sacrifice means, but an engagement to betray no reluc-tance or difficulty may possibly tend to diminish these feelings unless they be very great. And, in fact, there is a great deal of this kind of unselfishness among women—faithfulness, we mean, to an ideal that is to some extent illusers. "Its ideal that is to some extent illusory. a matter so utterly insignificant as any-thing personal to one's self," as we once thing personal to one's self," as we once heard said by a brilliant and cultivated woman, "one would not, of course, think it worth while to hesitate." The life, iong since concluded, was not by any means in such glaring contradiction with that piece of fantastic morality as we should be apt to imagine. And perhaps young and tender wheat damp and cool, many of the inconsistencies we find in complex human nature may be explained by remembering that it is not impossible that both these effects should be found that both these effects should be found in the same person, so that at one moment a women should be more unselfish because she has put herself in a position in which self-sacrifice is a necessity, and that the next moment her natural impulses should yet rush tack upon her with a rebound, and her professed readiness to share a crust with her husband should no more suggest any series. no more suggest any sacrifice of her wishes to his, than the sight of "your obedient servant" at the end of a letter suggests the discharge of some menial office. In that fluctuating cbb and flow which we know as character, the influence of exaggerated professions may tend both to weaken and to strengthen our moral life, and none but the eye that reads all hearts can discern which influ-ence is to give the ultimate bias to the spirit which feels both.

ALLIGATORS' NESTS .- These nests resemble hay cocks. They are four feet high, and five in diameter at their baces, being constructed of grass and herbage. First, they deposit one layer of eggs on a floor of mortar, and having covered this with a stratum of mud herbage eight inches thick, lay another set of eggs upon that, and so on to the top, there being commonly from one to two hundred eggs in a nest. With their tails they then beat down round the nest the dense grass and reeds five feet high to proceed the and reeds, five feet high, to prevent the approach of unseen enemies. The female watches her eggs until they are batched by the heat of the sun, and then takes her brood under her own care, defending them, and providing for their subsistence. Dr. Lutzemberg, of New Orleans, told me that he once packed upone of these pests in a bor for one of these nests in a box for the muse-um of St. Petersburg, but he was recommended before he closed it, to see that there was no danger of the eggs being hatched on the voyage. On opening one, a young alligator walked out, and was soon followed by the rest, about a hundred, which he fed in his house, where they went up and down stairs, whining and barking like young puppies.

MILES OF WHEAT.

FARGO, August 10. "The land of the Dakotas" has nothing more marvelous to show the stranger stud the Red River valley. The system upon which all these farms is conducted from its strong position.

The officers of the Seventeenth killed were Col. Means, Capts. Coleman, Withmost famous of them all. The most famous of them all is the Dalrymdetails, so that an account of one will ple farm. It is, perhaps, the most per-fect example in the Northwest of farming reduced to an exact science. This farm is situated west of Fargo, in the heart of what was formerly called "The Great American Desert," since more favorably known as the great Dakota wheat belt. It extends along the Northern Pacific Many a gallant officer and private from South Carolina on this eventful day offered up his life on the altar of his an acre, and the first purchases have been an acre, and the first purchases have been acre, and the first purchase have been acre, and the first purchases have been acre, the loss of so many good and distinguished men. Eminently conspicuous 000 acres, or nearly 120 square miles, all under the one management. Mr. Dalrymple, after whom the farm was named, was a resident of Pennsylvania and was

supposed to be "deep in wheat" there and in Minnessota before coming here. He was selected on account of such experience by the then owners of the farm to come out and make the experiment in Dakota of raising wheat on a large scale, under an arrangement with them that when the net profits of the enterprise had reimbursed the cost of the land and all moneys paid out in its development be should become half owner of this and their other large farms, a result long since attained. Ground was broken in 1874, and, against many predictions of failure, the farm was an assured success from the first and is growing more profitable each year. FARMING ON A BIG SCALE.

The reader, if he would understand the wheat question here, must discard all previous notions of farming in the East, for not only the natural conditions, such as soil, climate and the seasons, but all the methods of cultivation pursued, are radically different. The area of cultivation, the implements used and the results obtained—everything which enters into the problem—are on a scale so vast that no previous experience will aid them in the least. The sole result sought for is to produce a bushel of wheat at the lowest possible cost, and in doing this experience has shown that the amount of manual labor must be reduced to the minimum, and, therefore, all the old-time methods of ploughing, sowing, reaping and threshing have been superseded by the introduction in all those departments

of the latest improvements in labor-savof the latest improvements in labor-saving machinery. Bearing these things in mind, wheat-growing in Dakota is of the simplest possible description.

The soil on this farm is a rich black muck, or loam, from three to six feet deep, with a clay subsoil, containing invariable quantities of time and other exhaustible quantities of lime and other wheat nutritives. The surface of the ground is broad prairie, devoid of stone broadcast sowing, which distributes a bushel and twenty quarts of seed per acro

The wheat sown is of the variety called Scotch fife, which comes to perfection in this latitude, making a hard, round berry, which grades in the market as "No. 1 hard" and always commands a higher price than Western wheat. For many reasons the crop matures rapidly; one of the principal ones is, doubtless, that from the looseness of the soil the winter frosts young and tender wheat damp and cool, and it shoots up with surprising rapidity. The climate also has much to do with it. The days are long and exempt from those

as he adds 5,000 acres a year, the whole 75,000 cres will soon be under cultiva-Of course such an enterprise requires a multitude of men, horses, mules and machinery. Something over 700 horses and mules are kept on the farm, and during harvest and threshing as many as 900 men find employment there. Without the most complete system and order all would be "confusion worse confounded." The land is cut up into divisions of 5,000 acres, with a general superin-tendent over eace, who has under him a division foreman and gang foreman. The divisions are also further subdivided as convenience requires. Each division has its boarding houses, barns, tool rooms, &c., but the supplies are all kept in one store, from which they are drawn upon by requisition, as in the army. The finances are conducted upon a system of vouchers, and the men are paid whenever they demand it. In every department the most complete system preas convenience requires. Each division partment the most complete system prevails. There can be no shirking or crookedness without instant detection. Every man in the establishment has his

place and must fill it faithfully or leave. MILES OF YELLOW WHEAT. The harvest begins this year about August 10, and just now the wheat is taking on that yellow golden tint so pleasing to the husbandman. I wish the surpassing beauty of the scene at Dalrym-ple farm now could be adequately described. Overhead a bright sun face fanned by a cool breeze, while in every direction as far as the eye can travevery direction as far as the eye can trav-el you see nothing but miles and miles of yellow wheat, gently swayed by the light winds and giving forth their pecu-liar soothing sounds, which I am inclined to name Dakota's native poetry.

days. Near two nundred automatic selfbinders are used, and every two machines An Immense Farm in Dakota which Com are followed by an expert on horseback, who repairs breaks and keeps them in running order. The bundles of grain are collected into piles of about a hun-dred bushels each, but are neither stacked or shocked, as threshing immediately follows the harvest. Over thirty strawburning steam-thrashers are put at work as soon as the cutting is completed. They each have a capacity of 1,000 bushels per day, and the grain is taken direct from them to the railroad and load-ed in ears for the Eastern market. Everywhere steam and horse power are utilized to the utmost, and every part of this vast enterprise is so nicely that the whole system goes on like clock-work. The estimated grow this year ex-ceeds 750,000 bushels. A bushel of wheat can be produced on this farm for 35 cents, including in that estimate taxfigures with the current market prices will at once demonstrate that Mr. Dalrymple is not losing any money on his annual crop of 750 000 husbels farm the average annual yield has been

#### THE VIRTUES OF COFFEE. its Exhibarating Effects Upon the System

It is getting to be the fashion now for people to say that coffee is injurious to health, and many persons are giving it up regretfully. Perhaps coffee is very injurious in some cases, but of all beverages it is contended that it is the least in urious. Coffee-drinkers are generally jurious. Coffee-drinkers are generally cheerful, strong and persevering. The eminent Dr. Bock, of Leipsic, says: "The nervousness and peevishness of times are chiefly attributable to tea and coffee." He says that "the digestive organs of confirmed coffee-drinkers are in a state of chronic derangement, which reacts on the brain, producing fretful reacts on the brain, producing fretful and lachrymose moods" "I cannot agree," says Dr. Henry Segur, of Paris, "that the nervousness and peevishness of the present time are to be attributed to the use of coffee. If people are more nervous or in worse humor now than formerly, we may find other causes arising from the customs and habits of society much more likely to produce such a state of things than the use of this particular article of diet.'

Let us examine the effects of coffee on the economy. Taken in moderation it is a mental and bodily stimulant of a most agreeable nature, and followed by no harmful reaction, it produces content-ment of mind, allays hunger and bodily weakness, increases the incentive and capacity for work, makes man forget his misfortunes and enables those who use it to remain a long time without food or sleep, to endure unusual fatigue and preground is broad prairie, devoid of stone and timber, and presenting no obstacles to the free use of machinery. The first ploughing of the raw prairie, called "breaking," is done with sulky ploughs during May and June. This plough has a share about fourteen inches wide, and the death of the furrow, usually those to longed muscular exercise than I was acthe depth of the furrow, usually three to longed muscular exercise than I was ac-four inches, is regulated from his seat by customed to without any other physical

beverage. It supported the old age of Voltaire and enabled Fontenelle to pass

his hundred years.

The action of coffee is directed chiefly to the nervous system. It produces a warming, cordial impression on the stomach, quickly followed by a diffused, agreeable and nervous excitement, which over ten acres a day. A second harrow-ing completes the labor of putting in the giving rise to increased vigor of imagiextends itself to the cerebral functions, nation and intellect, without any subsequent confusion or stupor, such as are characteristic of narcotics. Coffee con-tains essential principles of nutrition far exceeding in importance its exhilarating properties, and is one of the most desirable articles for sustaining the system in ble articles for sustaining the system in certain prostrating diseases. As compared with the nutrition to be derived from the best of soups coffee has decidedly the advantage and is to be preferred in many instances. The medicinal effects of coffee are very great. In intermittent fever it has been used by eminent physicians, with the happiest effect, in cutting short the attack, and if properly managed is better in many cases erly managed is better in many cases than the sulphate of quinine. In that low state of intermittent, as found on the banks of the Mississippi River and other malarial districts, accompanied with cularged spleen and torpid liver, when judiciously administered it is one of the surest remedies. In yellow fever it has been used by physicians, and with some it is their main reliance after other necessary remedies have been adminis-tered; it retains tissue change, and thus state in which the nervous system tends to collapse, because the blood has to-come impure; it sustains the nervous power until the depuration and reorganization of the blood are accomplished, and has the advantage over other editor. and has the advantage over other stimulants in inducing no injurious secondary affects. In spasmodic asthma its utility is well established, as in whooping cough, stupor, lethargy and such troubles. In hysterical attacks, for which in many cases a physician can form no diagnosis, and has the advantage over other stimu-lants in inducing no injurious secondary cases a physician can form no diagnosis

cases a physician can form no diagnosis, coffee is a great help.

Coffee is a preat help.

Coffee is opposed to malaria, to all noxious vapors. As a disinfectant it has wonderful powers. As an instantaneous of the company of the co wonderful powers. As an instantaneous dodorizer it has no equal for the sickroom, as all exhalations are immediately neutralized by simply passing a chaffing dish with burning coffee grains through the room. It may be urged that an article possessing such rooms and consider ticle possessing such powers and capacity for such energetic action must be injurious as an article of diet of habitual emproperties; but no corresponding nervous disarrangements have been observed after its effects have disappeared, as are seen in narcotics and other stimulants. The action imparted to the nerves is natural

- "Who was it that said it is not good for man to be alone?" asked a Sunday school teacher of his class. A bright boy answered: "Daniel, sir, when he was in the lions' den."

THE CRANKY SIDE. The Superstitions and Follies of the Aver-

age Man. From the Atlanta Constitution

This may be very good weather for some things, but it is the poorest weather for a farmer to save fodder or crab grass hay I ever saw. What we pull down one day we close the next, and what we

one day we close the next, and what we don't pull is fast getting too old and rus-

ty to be of any account, and so I reckor

we will have to give it up. That is bad, very bad. But then we have got a good

lot of clover and pea vine hay put away, if these dog days don't last more than a week longer the crab grass will keep green enough to cut, and most everybody can squeeze along. It damages the corn to strip the fodder off anyhow, for they say that the blades are the lungs of the plant and ought to stay on until the fruit is es, labor, seed and interest on invest-ment, and that bushel of wheat can be laid down in Philadelphia, at a slight profit, for 67 cents. Comparing those wonderful plant anyhow, and is one good thing we got from the Indians, if no more. It is now a standard article of food over all the world, though I rememtwenty two bushels per acre, without great famine over in Ireland our people fertilizers or other artificial aids, and it sent over a cargo to Liverpool to be great famine over in Ireland our people has been demonstrated that the wheatground up and given to the sufferers and the London Times noticed it with its nose producing qualities of the soil are prac-tically inexhaustible. The net profits of turned up, and said they had heard that cattle and hogs could subsist on such food this farm last year were 60 per cent, on probably the poor Irish would eat it rather than starve. Corn bread and hominy use to be almost altogether south-ern dishes, but now you fine egg bread and pearl grits very popular everywhere. The Yankees who came south a long time ago said that it scratched their throats but after while their throats got hardened to it and they liked it. Last year the people of Ohio used up two million bushels in making starch, and now since they have found out how to make syrup out of it there is no telling how much of it will go that way, for it makes very good syrup, and can be made about as cheap as sorghum. We are sun drying some new corn now for new meal and big hominy, and if there is any dish better than the old fashioned lye hominy I don't know it. The Indians called it connasency, and our forefathers learned from them how to make it. I remember the time when most every old fashioned house wife had a big wooden mortar and used to break the corn with a pestle. in Solomon's time, for he says, "though thou shouldst bray a fool in a mortar with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him." I used to believe he tried it,

> CORN AND MATHEMATICS. There are some curious thing about corn, and one is where do the red ears and the speckled ears come from when

but I don't now.

you don't plant any but white corn, and another is, why don't we find an car with an odd number of rows on it. You can find a four leaf clover, but I have never found the odd row on an ear of corn yet It is always fourteen, or sixteen, or twen y or some even number, and I would ike to understand what corn knows about mathematics, and what objection nature has to odd numbers. But nature is full of mysteries. I was looking at some honeycomb the other day, and wondered how it could be made so true and uniform and perfect even under a microscope, and yet be all made in the dark. And I would like to know how the lightning bug kindles the fire in his tail so suddenly, and I've noticed that there is not only light in it to show him how to travel, but there is power in it that pushes him forward and always upward. He rises as he lights, which he is a good emblem. When a man sets him. a good emblem. When a man sets him self up as a preacher, or a teacher, or statesman, and undertakes to throw light around upon the people he ought to live by precept and example that he would rise higher and higher as he luminated. And right before me in front of the piazza are two vines climbing a cane —one a madeira and the other a jessa-mine—and they cross each other at every round climbing in opposite directions, and I have tried to make 'em reverse, but they won't. You may tie one with a string, but it will squirm and twist out a string, but it will squirm and twist out of it and go according to its nature. This weather is good for some things. I never saw as fine a prospect for turnips and sweet potatoes, and then the flowers keep on blooming, and I don't have to water 'em every day like I did last summer. But these dog-days are very unpopular, for they say that fresh meat won't keep, and milk turns sour, and children have boils, and grown folks have headache, and mosquitoes sing around headache, and mosquitoes sing around and snakes perambulate. They say that dog days begin when the dog star rises with the sun and lasts about a month, and the ancients who worshipped the stars believed that when the dog star and the sun got so close together they went to fussing and the malignant influence of their quarrel was felt all over the uni-their quarrel was felt all over the uni-verse. This superstition has been hand-ed down to us from the generations who have gone before and it shows how long a superstition will hang on to our nature.

SENSELESS SUPERSTITIONS.

SENSELESS SUPERSTITIONS.

It is like seeing the new moon over the left shoulder, or through the brush of a tree, or like beginning a journey, or to make a new garment on Friday. It is astonishing how we let these senseless superstitions take hold of us, even when we don't believe in them at all. I stayed over night with a man of more than ordinary sense—a strong-minded, well-bal-There is a clever old woman living near us who makes lye soap for my wife and she makes it by the moon, and declares most solemnly she can't make good soap any other way. And Green Foster told me that if a man had a big lot of children and wanted his hog meat to make a heap of gravy he must kill his pork in the dark of the moon, for then it would shrink and juice away; but if he wanted it to swell up and make a higher how he it to swell up and make a big show he must kill it while the moon is on the increase. I'm sorry I didn't know that action imparted to the nerves is natural and healthy. Habitual coffee drinkers general enjoy good health. Some of the oldest people have used coffee from earliest infancy without feeling any depressing reaction, such as is produced by alcoholic stimulents. But we are not running on hog meat now like we used to. Hogs are a great nulsance on a farm, and we like chickens and ducks and sheep meat and yearlin' calves better. We would like to have some home-made lard for shortnin', for this lard you have never here. some home-made lard for shortnin', for this lard you buy nowadays is a fraud, and there is no telling what it is made of. It is put up splendidly in double sealed tin cans, but it is not the kind of lard we used to buy. We have quit using it and use butter instead. Mrs. Arp says that butter at twenty cents a pound is cheaper and cleaner and a great deal better than lard. If a man has to buy at all let him buy butter and try it.

BILL ARP.

# \$3,000 ORTH OF READY MADE CLOTHING FOR CASH. Col. F. W. Mc Master, in Charleston Weekly killed here and the number of wounded I would not undertake to estimate.

are now receiving a splendid Stock of CLOTHING—Mens', Youths and Boys, Full Suits—Broadcloth Coats, Pants and Vests; Fine Diagonal Suits, and Coats, Vests, Overcoats, Oil Cloth Coats, &c., &c., to fit person and purse. osicloths, French Diagonals, English and American Cassimeres, Doe Skins, Jeans,

Tell-selected stock of Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Socks, &c., &c.

ALSO

Well-selected stock of Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, defend the hour of Fairfield." It was with the same contrades who were attending him — "Leave me and let me die! Go and defend the hour of Fairfield." It was

the Tailoring Department is conducted by Mr. JOHN B. CLARK, who has for the military years been Cutting your Coats, Pants and Vests to fit you smoothe and easy, will be glad for a continuance of your patronage.

\*\*TRING CASH.\*\*

ate soldier died, and the survivor to vindicate the honor of his Started attention given to WEDDING SUITS.

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OLD HICKORY WAGONS

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COMPRISING A LARGE LOT OF-

Kentucky and Mississippi Jeans, Kerseys and Tweeds,
Latest styles of Prints, White, Red and Canton Flannels, Wool Linseys,
Ginghams, Cotton Checks, the best in the market,
Bleached and Unbleached Shirtings and Sheetings,
All grades Bed Ticking, Trunks, Valises and Satchels,
Laundered and Unlaundered Shirts, Gents' Collars and Cravats,
Suspenders, Ladies' and Gents' all-wool Undervests,
Ladies' Felt Skirts in variety, Lap Robes,
da host of other things too numerous to mention. Will also add to the above line
in a large stock of Yankee Notions, Ladies' Cloaks, Ladies' Shawls, Blankets, and a
birable and pretty stock of Dress Goods, which will be offered cheap.

Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps a specialty, d I defy any one in this department to undersell me. Don't buy until you see the

A complete stock of Hardware, Full line of Woodenware,

Saddles, Pridles, Halters, Leather, Collars and Saddle Blankets. Fine and Medium grades of Chewing Tobacco,

Sugars, Coffees, Rice, Molasses, Flour, Starch, Soaps, Spices, and a Large lot Liverpool Salt-200 lbs. to the Sack

re Come and see me at **East End Waverly House Building.** and I will reyou with Goods and Small Profits. FO FERTILIZERS FOR EVERYBODY. Those Indebted to Me for Guano will Please Make Prompt Payment.

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THE BEST \$300 PIANO, The Best \$75 Organ IN AMERICA.

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## REMOVAL. C. A. REED, Agent,

AVING SOLD HIS STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDIZE TO J. J. BAKER has removed to his New Building, Near Railroad Bridge,

here he can now be found prepared to supply the public with the best UCCIES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, DVEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, and he respectfully invites his old ends and the public generally-to call and see him. He has a splendid stock of the DIIS COOK VEHICLES, and is better than ever prepared to supply the increasing mand for these popular Vehicles. He will also keep a good Stock of the popular AMERICAN and VICTOR SEWING ACHINES, Sewing Muchine ATTACHMENTS, &c., and is Agent for the GEM OTTON GIN and CLARK'S SEED COTTON CLEANER. Ginners and Farmers ould call and examine the Cotton Cleaner. No machine pays the Farmer better.

CORN, BACON and HEAVY GROCERIES. PAREED BUILDING, NEAR R. R. BBIDGE.

### HEADQUARTERS! HE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.



contract in writing with the Manufacturers, we are the only authorized Agents in the Counties of Anderson, Abbeville and Oconee, for the sale of

It is related of Licut. Clark, of the Fairfield Company of the Palmetto Regiment, when dying from a wound at the battle of Cherubusco, that he replied to some comrades who were attending him—"Leave me and let me die! Go and "Leave me and let me die! Go and "Leave me and let me die! Go and I for the first time discovered, not thirty vards in front of my position, a full vards in front of my position where all vards in front of my positio

THOROUGHFARE GAP. Two or three days before the battle of Second Manassas, Jackson with 30,000 men passed the Rappahannock a few miles above Waterloo Bridge and got in the rear of Pope's army, seized the stores at Manassas, and Pope, confident of victory, prepared to attack him. Jackson took advantage of the railroad embankments, and on the 29th of August, 1862, repelled the Federal army after a bloody battle. At this time the Seventeenth Regiment, in Longstreet's Corps, composed of four companies from York, two from Chester, two from Barnwell, one from Fairfield and one from Lancaster, was nastening through Thoroughfare Gap to the support

The constant command of the officers

to the rear, amongst some trees, where

we rested all night.

AT MANASSAS.

Early in the morning the Seventeenth was marched through the woods, about a mile to the right, and changed from time. About 11 o'clock a method being the woods in our rear and marching oblinuely to the line of merch Event's line

the regiment back again and formed it in a skirt of woods adjoining an open field, where there were some festering bedies of Federals killed the day before. The Seventeenth at this place was near the right centre of Longstreet's Corps, which was perpendicular to Jackson's line on the left.

Here we remained for some hours and the impression began to gain ground that it was too late to begin battle. But about 3 o'clock p. m. firing began in the distance and we knew that Jackson was engaged. About an hour afterwards, Stephen D. Lee, with twelve or sixteen Napoleon guns charged up the hill, half a mile to our left, and after running his horses for a hundred yards, would unlimber his guns and fire on the enemy, who enemy, who seemed to stagger and then retreat from the fire. There was never a grander view on any battle-field and the enthusiasm of the soldiers was wonder-

battle on the crest of the hill.

emy was redoubled and the part of the brigade which saw the enemy instinctively rushed to the right, to the corner of the oaks, which here ended in an open field, near the crest of the hill on which the Chinn House is located.

Seventeenth, with old Jackson, of Com-pany E, at its head, which had come up to the corner of the woods through which I had passed. Here was the most heartrending scene I ever witnessed—a half-acre of ground was filled with dend and wounded. I felt it my duty to look es-pecially after the wounded of the Seventeenth, although the wounded were from the whole brigade. I cried out, "Are there any of the Seventeenth here?" and from a score of voices, "Seventeenth! Seventeenth! Seventeenth!"
Then some would go through the list of regiments and wind up with the Seventeenth when they discovered that the ambulance corps belonged to the Seven-

ADJUTANT DUBOSE. of the Holcombe Legion, with three or four men, were doing all they could. He asked me to go and see an officer who was severely wounded, whom he thought was Capt. Seabrook, of the Twenty-third. He was conscious but unable to talk. We had no light. I unable to talk. We had no light. I went and knelt over the dying man and asked if he was Paul Seabrook to squeeze my hand. He recognized me, was removed by the ambulance corps, and in a few hours breathed his last. One of the ambulance corps picked up what we thought was the colors of the Seventeenth, but the next day I turned is comparate Cal Wallace, of the Figh. it over to Col. Wallace, of the Eighteenth, which regiment had also had its color-bearer shot down. I believe each regiment lost its colors in this battle. but none were captured by the enemy.

I remained on the field directing the

removal of the wounded until near 12 o'clock, when, alone, I tried to get back the place where we began the attack I took a road through the woods and found a free on the road side, and by it McMannus, of Co. 1, with a broken leg, heroically bearing his pain and waiting to be removed. Being completely exhausted I coiled up on the ground opposite and alept profoundly. THE NEXT MORNING.

Early in the morning I went to the minutes, but was soon called away to the stern duties of war. In two hours'

Col. Stevens and was on the march for battles in Maryland.

THE LOSSES.

The Seventeenth went into this battle with near 500 men. Company E, having been detached before the battle as in Maryland.

The Seventeenth went into this battle with near 500 men. Company E, having been detached before the battle as in Maryland.

The Boston Globe brings this item: Chas. S. Strickland, Esq., this city, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.